

The Enterprise.

VOL. 5.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1899.

NO. 2.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:12 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 P. M. Sundays only.
SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:15 A. M. Sundays only.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves..... 7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves..... 8:12 A. M.
8:50 A. M.
4:35 P. M.
5:12 P. M.
5:50 P. M.
9:00 A. M.
9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for Baden Station..... 6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from..... 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry..... 11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry..... 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry..... 12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at..... 11:32 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at..... 12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at..... 12:32 A. M.

NOTE

8:52 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only
10:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park..... 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero..... 11:50 P. M.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

A. M.	P. M.
From the North..... 7:35	4:15
" South..... 11:30	—
MAIL CLOSES.	
A. M. P. M.	
North..... 8:00	12:30
South..... 7:00	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

Makes Tin in an Hour.

Pittsburg, Pa.—A charter will be secured in West Virginia for the National Tinplate Company, with an authorized capital of \$3,000,000. The incorporators will include James A. Beaver, ex-Governor of Pennsylvania, and William Rodgers of Leechburg, Pa. It is said the company will develop patents of Mr. Rodgers, which, by rearrangements of furnaces, rolls and other machinery, make it possible to manufacture tin complete within an hour and ten minutes, instead of six days by other processes. Acids are done away with entirely, which prevents oxidation and corrosion of the plates. Experiments, it is claimed, have proved entirely satisfactory.

Automobile Trust.

Dover, Del.—Certificates of incorporation of the Anglo-American Rapid Vehicle Company of New York, with a capital stock of \$75,000,000, all of which is common stock, have been filed here. This company was formed for the purpose of combining the most important English and American automobile companies.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

All the holdings of the Mount Nebo Land & Irrigation Co. in Juab county, Utah, have been sold to Eastern investors for \$600,000 cash.

For the first ten months of '99 the United States has furnished Mexico with \$388,335 worth of electrical material about double the sales of the same period of '98.

Great Northern trainmen say they will refuse to sign bonds, and if the company deducts cost of same from their October pay checks they will go out in a body.

The annual report of Commissioner Hermann of the General Land Office, shows a total of 929,308,068 acres of unappropriated and reserved public lands in the United States.

Exchange of money order business between the United States and Mexico will take effect Jan. 1, 1900, when money orders may be drawn in Mexico on all points in the two countries, payable at all money order offices in Mexico.

Tampico, Mexico, wants bids for the construction of an aqueduct to supply 8000 liters water per minute for public and domestic uses, and also for a complete system of sewerage for the purifying and cleansing of the town, in which latter shall be included the work of paving the streets. The water is to be taken from the river Tamesi, twenty kilometers from the town, and will require about 10,000 meters of distributing pipe.

ENGLAND'S FOES ARE QUIET.

Russia and France Make No Move to Show Their Hands.

New York.—A Times cable from London says: As yet no foreign power has given the Government cause for alarm, and such indications as come to the surface point to at least a peaceful agreement between Great Britain and Germany, which should prevent any demonstration of hostility on the part of England's sworn enemies, Russia and France. But the English do not quite trust Germany for all that, and in military circles the successful tactics of the Boers are credited to the presence of German officers in their camp. General Joubert, it is remarked, would have never devised the plan of campaign alone, and German professors of friendship are consequently received with a considerable amount of distrust.

As for Russia, the campaign against Great Britain, carried on in her press, may be thought to point to an early move on the part of the Czar's Government toward some spot where it thinks it could do Great Britain some harm, but up till now nothing is known of any step of this kind. London hears, indeed, that a railway from the Caspian to the Persian Gulf at Tchakbar is under survey and will be pushed forward immediately, its advocates urging that now is the opportunity to obtain a second Port Arthur, this one on the Indian ocean, so as to have a striking place on both sides of the British Indian Dominion.

But it is one thing to survey and quite another to carry out a railway, and just now Russian finances are strained to the very utmost by the works going on in Manchuria and on the Trans-Siberian Railway. Therefore, there is not much ground for alarm, and the more determined attitude assumed by the United States in Peking, as reported here this morning, points to a checkmate of any Muscovite designs in that quarter.

IDAHOS MINERS SENTENCED.

To Serve Twenty-Two Months in San Quentin.

Moscow, Idaho.—The culminating scene in the long-drawn-out labor troubles in the Cœur d'Alene mining region was enacted in the Federal Court here the other afternoon, when the ten men found guilty of interfering with the United States mails near Wardner during the riots of April 29th, were sentenced by Judge Beatty to each serve twenty-two months in the State prison at San Quentin, Cal., and each to pay a fine of \$1000, with the exception of Dennis O'Rourke, who, on account of his youth, gets off with twenty months and a fine of \$1000.

Counsel for the defense moved that judgment be suspended for twenty hours, pending evidence which the prisoners hoped would alleviate their sentence. This Judge Beatty declined to grant, saying that the trial had been thorough and fair, and he had finally decided upon what he should do. Then a motion for arrest of judgment was made, defendants claiming that he charges upon which they were convicted were not in accordance with the law.

Judge Beatty overruled the motion, and proceeded to summary of the cases preparatory to pronouncing sentence. He spoke of the lamentable nature of the affair, expressing regret for the prisoners, but saying he had to perform his duty of enforcing the law. As soon as the sentences were pronounced court was adjourned, and the prisoners were taken back to the Latah County Jail, from whence they will start for San Quentin in custody of the officers as soon as the term of court ends.

O'Rourke Posts a Forfeit.

Wants a Return Match for Sharkey, but Brady Has Other Plans.

New York.—In behalf of Tom Sharkey, Tom O'Rourke has posted \$5000 with George Considine as a forfeit for a fight with Jim Jeffries, but it is improbable that anything will come of his challenge. Jeffries said positively that his next fight would be with Jim Corbett, that if he won he would fight Bob Fitzsimmons, and that when those two were disposed of, probably eighteen months hence, he would be prepared to let Sharkey have a match.

Jeffries has no intention of making a match with anybody for some months to come. Billy Brady, his manager, dreams of bringing Jeffries and Corbett together in Paris during the exposition, and intends to see whether he can make the necessary arrangements before he decides on anything. For the present there is big money in sending Jeffries over the theatrical circuit, and that will be done. It is not known yet whether Jeffries and Billy Delaney will part. Delaney has a contract that runs for several years, and that is proving awkward.

Not Absorbed by Pacific Mail.

New York.—A report that the new Japanese Toyo Kisen Kashia steamship line has been absorbed by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company has been denied by Collis P. Huntington, who said that he knew absolutely nothing of such a development. Both lines, however, are said to be working in harmony and maintaining a common rate schedule.

PLAN NOT APPROVED.

Adverse Report on the Teachers' Scheme.

ANOTHER PROPOSITION TO COME.

The Committee Would Urge That Students Be Allowed to Work in Government Bureaus.

POSITION OF THE BOERS.

Even If Conquered They Will Make Trouble Later.

London.—Bennett Burleigh, the well-known war correspondent for the Daily Telegraph, writing under date of Lady-smith, says:

"The primal ground of the Boers is that the country is theirs by right of grant, conquest and occupation, and only with the unbidden consent of the burghers shall anybody else have a voice or the right to rule in the land.

"As intelligent men, though, they declare they may be able to withstand such forces as England can send against them for a season, yet, should Britain put forth her whole strength, and no European powers intervene to aid the Transvaal, officials admit they must be overpowered.

"'But' said Mr. Smuts, the State's Attorney to me, with the approval of Mr. Reitz and others, 'when you have conquered the Transvaal, it won't be another Ireland to England, I promise you. Ireland will be a peaceful country compared to what we shall make the Transvaal to England. It will be a hell on earth to you of shooting and unrest. Only the biggest armies will maintain you in the country.'

TIMES ON AMERICAN SYMPATHY.

It Believes the United States Government Has a Proper Understanding.

London.—The Times in a careful editorial on the relations of the United States to the war in South Africa says: "When the Continent rings with denunciations of England it is very cheering and refreshing for the English people to note the sympathy and intelligent comprehension manifested in the United States. We should prize American sympathy in any case, but it becomes doubly grateful when manifestly based on a deliberate and well-informed judgment of the essential merits of the quarrel, as well as upon a reciprocation of the kindly feelings with which Englishmen regard American enterprises."

The sub-committee which is to formulate this plan consists of Messrs. Harper, Curry and Butler. There will be a meeting of the committee with the department superintendents of the National Association in Chicago the last week in February, at which the plan will be discussed, and later in Washington the full committee will gather to draft a final report to be submitted to the convention of the National Association.

The following resolution was referred to a sub-committee consisting of Wilson, Schurman and Canfield, for investigation and report: "That the Government, through the State Department, might wisely maintain in Washington a school for Consuls analogous to West Point and Annapolis, and like those schools, leading to a life career in the Government service."

Is It Malaria Or Alum?

Langour, loss of appetite, indigestion and often feverishness are the common symptoms of a physiological condition termed "malaria." All these symptoms may be and frequently are the effect of the use of alum baking powders in food making. There is no question about the poisonous effect of alum upon the system. It obstructs digestion, prostrates the nerves, coagulates and devitalizes the blood. All this has been made clear, thanks to physicians, boards of health, and food commissions. So "highly injurious to the health of the community" does the eminent head of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Barker, consider the alum baking powders, that he says "their sale should be prohibited by law."

Under these circumstances it is worth the while of every housewife to employ the very little care that is necessary to keep so dangerous an element from the food of her family.

A pure cream of tartar baking powder, which is the only kind that should be used, ought to cost about forty-five to fifty cents a pound. Therefore, if you are paying much less, something is wrong; if you are paying twenty-five cents or less per pound, the powder is certainly made from alum.

Always bear these simple facts in mind when purchasing baking powder.—Popular Science Monthly.

Count Von Moltke Divorced.

Berlin.—A divorce has been granted to Count von Moltke, the Emperor's aide-de-camp. The decree places the entire guilt upon the wife. The case has caused a sensation in court circles for a year past.

Steamer Oregon Sold.

Portland, Or.—The steamship Oregon was sold by the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company to Seattle interests. It is understood that the Oregon will run between Seattle and Cape Nome.

Rural Delivery a Success.

Washington.—A vigorous push for rural free delivery is made in the annual report of the First Assistant Postmaster-General, Perry S. Heath. Mr. Heath says the service so far has resulted in increased postal receipts, enhancement of the value of farm lands reached by rural free delivery of from \$2 to \$3 per acre, a general improvement of the condition of the roads traversed by the rural carriers, better prices for farm products, the producers being brought into daily touch with the state of the markets, besides educational benefits conferred by relieving the monotony of farm life through ready access to wholesome literature and knowledge of current events.

For a Transcontinental Line.

San Diego.—At a meeting of the Common Council a railway franchise, including a right of way 100 feet along the Bay of San Diego, was granted to U. S. Grant, George W. Marston, George H. Ballou and M. A. Luce, four of this city's most influential residents. The purpose of granting the franchise is to facilitate the construction of a railway from the Bay of San Diego to the Colorado river and thence eastward, to form a few transcontinental lines. The grantees of the franchise have until January 1, 1900, in which to carry out the undertaking. A line to Salt Lake is the one that finds most favor here.

Soft Shell.

The lime used by the hen to make egg shells comes from the food she eats, says the Stockman. Clover has a great deal of lime, so has bran, and so many other foods. The real value of oyster shells is their use as grit in grinding up the foods into a more digestible form.

Another cause of soft-shelled eggs is over-feeding, which makes a hen fat. A fat hen very often lays eggs that have no shell at all. Stop feeding her so much and make her exercise more and this trouble will be removed.—Fancy Fowls.

the whole story of Cyrus Noble whiskey.

age-purity

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Thorite, the New Explosive.
Distingu' shed itself by passing through a 4½ inch steel plate. If its success continues, it will make as great a record in the military world as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in the medical world. Nothing has appeared which can equal this wonderful medicine for all diseases of the stomach, liver or kidneys.

Thackeray: If thou hast never been a fool, be sure thou will never be a wise man.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel like old ones. It is a certain cure for Ingrown Nails, sweating, callous and hot tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

One's private history never has to repeat itself. The neighbors will attend to that.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Miller, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1896.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use! Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE Ltd., 80 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than in all the rest of the country, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, but by constantly failing to cure it, science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, F. J. HENRY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Eat and Learn.
Scientists with the government in Washington assert that American men are bulging in the middle because they eat wheat and oats in one form or another. Men with large stomachs are frequently proud of the distinction. Often they stand with their hands on their hips and their coat tails pushed back. The side elevation may be startling to the beholder or may be entertaining or may engender covetousness. It all depends upon the point of view. But stomachs are largely a matter of food and drink.

If you want flesh about the hips and abdomen eat sugar and starch—wheat, oats, fresh bread, cake, pie, preserves, candy, ice cream, potatoes, heavy soups, fat meat, nuts, butter, cream, oyster patties, goose livers, beans and bananas.

If you are already too large, diet, diet, diet, and then begin all over again. Crucify your appetite; go into a strait jacket; array yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Live on lean meat, eggs, fish and raw cabbage. Drink hot water. Walk five miles before dinner. Starve in the land of plenty. Become irritable. Watch the hungry and fierce look grow into your face. Go to the scales every day. Dream of banquets. In three months your clothing will not fit you. Oh, it's great fun for the tailor and the doctor.—Cleveland Leader.

In Cuba.
In Cuba the kitchens are always on the roof or in the courtyards back of the house. Only twice a day does the Cuban housewife or servant prepare meals—at 10 o'clock, when she enters the kitchen to make ready 11 o'clock breakfast, and at 6 o'clock to cook the dinner, which is served at 8.

Those Loving Girls.
Toddy-tellie tells me young Woody proposed to her last night.

Viola—I don't think I know him. Is he well off?

Tody—He certainly is. She refused him.—Chicago News.

Effect of Opulence.
When a man gets beyond wondering where his next meal is coming from, he falls to wondering who his ancestors were.—Detroit Journal.

"The Best is the Cheapest."

Experience teaches that good clothes wear longest, good food gives best nutrition, and a good medicine that cures disease is naturally the best and cheapest. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine money can buy, because it cures when all others fail.

Poor Health—"Had poor health for years, pains in shoulders, back and hips, with constant headache, nervousness and no appetite. Used Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained strength and can work hard all day; eat heartily and sleep well. Took it because it helped my husband to whom it gave strength." Mrs. E. J. Giffels, Moose Lake, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

Alfred Paschall, editor of the Doylestown, Pa., Intelligencer, read a paper at the recent annual meeting of the Press League of Bucks and Montgomery Counties, which contains many interesting observations anent newspapers and advertising. Here are a few extracts:

"Without advertising, the volume of business would shrink 30 per cent. in a year."

"The great profits and enormous fortunes that have been made by advertising have been enjoyed by the advertisers and agents, and not the publishers who have done all the work of publicity and put the people in humor and mind of doing the business that has been advertised for."

"In doing this profitable work for advertisers the country press is a chief factor."

"The local newspapers get the closest to the people of anything that is printed."

"The country press has done the most and the best advertising for the general advertiser—double or treble the next best, when the amount of money spent is considered in proportion to results."

"The great metropolitan papers are the journals of the news stand, the railroad train, the hotel reading room, the offices of business, the marts of trade. The local papers are the intimate guests of the home and fireside."

"The relations of country newspaper editors and publishers to their constituents are close and personal, while in the cities such are distant and abstract."

"The country people are good, spotless purchasers, requiring less attention than city folks."

Advertising will not work miracles. It is not a substitute for careful buying, cash discounts, wise arrangements, or effective organization. One must have the right article, purchased or manufactured to the best advantage, handled in the best way, offered at the right place, or advertising will prove a useless expense. Advertising is a vehicle on the road to fortune; but it is not an insurance policy against bankruptcy in the hands of incompetent men as overseers of business.

The man who is convinced that advertising does not pay is generally anxious to have an extended personal notice every time he leaves town or returns.

There's lots of trade right around your own doors waiting to be coaxed in, and many advertisers would do well to avoid overreaching.—Ad Sense.

Penny wise and pound foolish—the man who never advertises, or not enough of it.

The merchants who have no aim in their advertising get returns only on its ebb tide.

QUEER SIGN LANGUAGE

Used in Transactions on the Chicago Board of Trade.

If a man on the Chicago Board of Trade holds up his hand to you with the palm out and two fingers raised and you in turn nod your head, it means, if you are in the wheat pit, that you have bought 2,000 bushels of wheat. If the back of the hand is toward you it means, on the contrary, that you have sold the same amount. Palm out, in the sign language of the board, means sell; palm in means buy. The number of fingers raised shows the number of bushels it is desired to buy or sell. There are also a number of modifications which show to the eye of the expert the price at which the wheat is offered or the amount bid for it. These symbols are somewhat complicated, however, and it requires a careful training to thoroughly understand them. The use of the sign language in transactions on the board has stood the test of the courts, and has been held as binding as though the offer and acceptance had been written out in black and white.

N R G.

Aubrey de Vere, an Irish poet and gentleman, mentions in his "Recollections" that when 10 years old he had a tutor who constantly inculcated in him rectitude, purpose and energy.

The tutor's praise of energy was expressed by the saying:

"There are three letters of more value than all the rest in the alphabet, namely, N R G."

Solar Eclipse Next Year.

The next total solar eclipse will take place on May 23, 1900. In order that the observations may be made in as useful and systematic a manner as possible, astronomers are already considering plans for observing the phenomenon.

Population of Oklahoma.

Oklahoma territory now claims 325,000 inhabitants.

A philosopher says it is much easier to make a blunder than it is to acknowledge it.

CASCARETS are a sure cure for tape worms and those other pests of worms that make the lives of children and their mothers miserable. Any variety of parasites that live in the human stomach or bowels, and feed on the substance which should properly nourish the body, are dislodged by Cascarets Candy Cathartic, and expelled. One or two tablets usually drive them out, and persistent use is sure to do away with the unwelcome intruders. Many children and older people suffer from worms without knowing it, and get thin and weak, although their appetite is good. The best way to find out is to take Cascarets. Never accept a substitute!

“I never, I can’t, in the mass of the hour.”
—Brooklyn Citizen.
“A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two Cascarets. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people.”
GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.

The judge began to understand, and

Cascarets
ANNUAL SALES, 5,000,000 BOXES.

THIS IS
THE TABLET
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

CASCARETS are absolutely harmless, a purely vegetable compound. No mercurial or other mineral pill-poison in Cascarets. Cascarets promptly, effectively and permanently cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhea and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Be sure you get the genuine! Beware of imitations and substitutes! Buy a box of CASCARETS to-day, and if not pleased in every respect, get your money back! Write us for booklet and free sample! Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

10c.

25c. 50c.

DRUGGISTS

A Raise In Salary.

Some years ago Collis P. Huntington's private secretary, Mr. Miles, asked for an increase of salary.

"Do you need any more money?"

asked Mr. Huntington thoughtfully.

"No, sir, I don't exactly need it," replied Mr. Miles, "but, still, I'd be glad to be getting a little more."

"Ah—hum-m-m," mused his employer. "Can you get along without the advance for the present?"

"Oh, yes," answered the secretary, "I guess so," and the matter was dropped.

A couple of years later a new boy appeared at the Miles home, and the secretary thought the time propitious to renew the application. "Why, my dear boy," said Mr. Huntington when he heard him through, "I raised your salary when I asked you before me before."

"I never heard anything about it," said the secretary in amazement.

"Probably not," returned Mr. Huntington. "In fact, I used that money to buy a piece of property for you. I'd just let it stand for awhile if I were to work."

Mr. Miles thanked him warmly and retired somewhat mystified. Shortly after Mr. Huntington called him into his private office. "By the way, Miles," he said, "I have sold that real estate of yours at a pretty good advance. Here is the check."

The amount was \$50,000. The property was part of a large section purchased by the railway king as an investment for his wife.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Never.

Did you ever look over a book on human ailments that you could not make one of them at best fit your case, even though you thought you were quite well when you began reading?—Philadelphia Times.

AN EFFECT OF LIGHTNING.

Damaged a Pair of Eyes That Were Large and Bright.

Through the brotherhood of affliction that comes from wearing glasses in one of their various forms a popular official of the Rapid Transit company told in conversation the other day of a curious reason why he wore prescription helps to eyesight. "It was because I was struck by lightning," he said. "It was when I was in my teens. I sat between an open window and an open door and there was a flash. The last I can remember is a sense of having an envelope of light around me. I was picked up insensible and those who first saw me say that smoke issued from my mouth and nose. All thought I was dead, but I slowly recovered and soon seemed to be as well as before the heavenly visitation.

"The serious effects of the shock, however, developed in my eyes. Their largeness and brilliancy had been often commended on by my friends, but these more or less desirable features had been destroyed by the electric fluid. The pupils and the irises contracted and I found a great difficulty in my vision. An expert oculist examined the eyes and gave some scientific name to the difficulty. That's another story. I only know that I can see and am glad to be alive.

"One effect remains, however, that is rather curious. Most people who have been struck by lightning are fearful of being struck again. Not so with me. I'm not nervous even in the height of an electrical storm, but I confess I'm not anxious to sit in rooms at such a time where there are two openings into the disturbance. That would be inviting destruction!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Some Odd Names.

The most suggestive and inviting name I saw was that of a druggist in North Dakota. It was U. R. Welcome, his first name being Urias. Across the street was another man with a funny name. He bore the euphonious cognomen John Stonerounder. In the next town I found a man who was so fat that the name of Abraham Crumpacker seemed especially fitting. But there was a woman in the town who went him one better. Her name was Emily Freshbread.

In the next town I got so interested in queer names that I soon heard of a speedy individual called Sarah Deerhoof. In that same town there is a man named Henry Bookstruck. Ever after that I was on the lookout. On the train I met David Newsalt and Millie Newlove. The man with the most warlike name I ran against was Abraham Saltporter. In one town I found a man who had a very poetic name. It was Seabright Sunblow. But the last name I struck finished me. It seemed like a direct command to cease my sacrilegious monkeying with people's names. I took it as a warning and quit. A. Quickfinish. And what do you suppose his partner's name was? It was W. K. Goforth.—St Paul Dispatch.

London Word Butchers.

Time is required by an American ear to accustom itself to English "as she is spoke" in London. The cockney who had no difficulty of corrupting the Norman French, making Route de Roy "Roten row" and Marle le Bon "Marelybone" and Beauchamp, who was one of the principal lieutenants of the Conqueror and was rewarded with the lands at Warwick, into "Beecham" would readily call High Holborne "Ighobon" and Ludgate Hill "Lugut'll." Indeed the English of the cab and bus driver, bright as they are in their own employments, is not readily understood. One has to ask a bus conductor more than once as to the identity of the place to which he is bound, for in calling out the names there isn't the faintest resemblance to what he considers the proper pronunciation.

LONDON WORD BUTCHERS.

25c. SAMPLE BOTTLE 10c. FOR NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

How long have you suffered with . . . **RHEUMATISM?**



TRADE MARK.

Five Drops is curing more people during the past four years, of the above-mentioned diseases, than all other remedies known, and in ease of cure it is second to none. All the doctors, patent medicine men, and bitters combined, but try "5 Drops" and be promptly CURED.

"5 Drops" is the cheapest, the most valuable time-saver, and the shortest time of cure.

We send 50c for a sample bottle, and 10c for a full bottle.

For the next 30 days we will send a 25c sample FREE to anyone sending 10c to pay for the mailing.

Agents wanted. Write to-day.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 160-164 E. LAKE ST., CHICAGO.

How Long Have You Read About "5 Drops" Without Taking Them?

Do you not think you have wasted precious time and suffered enough? If so, then get "5 Drops" in a speedy and sure cure for Rheumatism, Fever, & Dysentery, Arthritis, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Laryngitis, Earache, Spasmoid and Catarrhal Cough, Toothache, Nervousness, Headaches, Creeping Numbness, Malaria, and kindred diseases.

It is curing more people than all other remedies known, and in ease of cure it is second to none. All the doctors, patent medicine men, and bitters combined, but try "5 Drops" and be promptly CURED.

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Agents wanted. Write to-day.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 160-164 E. LAKE ST., CHICAGO.

Sales Agents Wanted!

Men and Women make \$50 to \$200 every month selling our Gent's and Ladies Waterproof Mackintoshes or Rain Coats. WE SKILL MEN'S MACKINTOSHES in all styles at \$1.00 to \$4.75. WOMEN'S MACKINTOSHES and WATERPROOF DRESS SKIRTS and CAPES at \$2.00 to \$6.00.

YOU (man or woman) can make \$5.00 every day taking orders from us, for one or more pieces, and receive payment at once. At your low prices, everyone will order from you, for no one can afford to pay more.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1895.

The Presidential race in 1900 will be run by the leaders of '96 and with the same results.

Goebel threatens to make Kentucky a dark and bloody ground literally as well as figuratively.

Factional trouble cost the Republicans the loss of Maryland and the Democrats the loss of Kentucky on Tuesday last.

Ohio Republican, Nebraska Fusion means McKinley and Bryan as the nominees of their respective parties for President.

The Thanksgiving turkey will be a Republican bird this year, of which all good Democrats may partake unless they prefer crow.

Sixteen to one may or may not have been an issue in the recent political contest, but the ratio of victories is 7 to 3, the Republicans having carried seven of the ten States in which elections were held.

A BIG ALL WATER BOND SCHEME.

Modern irrigation of arid lands in the United States had its birth in California. The question of water, water ditches and canals, and water rights, were first studied in connection with the development of the great mining industry of this Golden State and when this field had been extensively exploited the system of artificial irrigation was extended to the arid areas of the great valleys.

Notwithstanding all this study and experience, when it came to providing by State legislation for a great extension of the irrigation system, under what is known as the Wright Act, a blunder was committed, which has produced instead of fertile fields, a crop of bonds sufficient to almost ruin entire districts.

The convention which is to meet on the 14th inst. in San Francisco should consider well before giving its influence in favor of bonding the State to build storage reservoirs for impounding surplus waters for irrigation purposes. The job is a big one and should the State be committed to such undertaking the result will be a crop of bonds beside which the Wright crop will sink into insignificance.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

There seems to be lots of room for Mr. Atkinson to carry on his anti-expansion crusade among the 65,000 or 70,000 Republican plurality in Massachusetts without going far away from his home.—Chronicle.

We shall probably not hear much more from Senator Hoar in opposition to the President's policy in the Philippines. Massachusetts takes no interest in the Senator's attitude.—Chronicle.

Edward Atkinson made a mistake in trying to send his anti-expansion literature to the Philippines. He ought to have circulated it in his own state.—Chronicle.

Now that the election is over the people will note the fact that the prospects for a good year are very fine indeed.—S. F. Chronicle.

Worse Off Than He Thought.
Shadbolt—Well, I'm \$50 worse off than I was yesterday morning.

Dingus—How's that?
Shadbolt—I was held up by footpads on my way home last night and robbed.

Dingus—I'm sorry for you, old man. But they didn't get the \$5 I borrowed of you before you started home, anyhow.

Shadbolt—That's so. I forgot that. I'm \$5 worse off than I was yesterday morning.—Chicago Tribune.

Conceded Fitness.

"This 'Gates Ajar' design is a hand-some one," said the tombstone man. "It is just what I want," said the widow. "He never shut a door in all our married life without being told." Indianapolis Journal.

MEMORIES.

[Written for the ENTERPRISE.]

I saw her at the play last night; I'm glad to know she's grown so fair; I wish her Rothchild's wealth and light Full glorious her wear of hair; A tender light shone from her eye: From mine I brushed away the tears, Across the years—how fast they fly— Came memories of childhood's years.

I am but late returned from school, Through Memory's increasing light, Within this open vestibule I seem to hear across the night:—"Jude!" "Marie!" "Marie!" "Jude!" The accent last, in sweetness grew, Comes echo back:—"Dee-re-dee!"—"Ree-dee!"

To names of Christian maid and Jew.

No breath within my Christian home Was ever blown against the Jew; The God of Palestine and Rome Were equal in my father's view. When maids within our social line, The line of demarkation drew, I gave them notice all in time, Where'er I went should go the Jew.

Alas! Alas! The shades, that slept Through childhood's days, came full in view As years sped on; at length they crept Between me and my friend, the Jew. "Marie!" "Jude!" "Jude!" "Marie!" The music brought our hearts delight; Now echoes sweet:—"Ree-dee!"—"Dee-ree!" Like angel pipings through the night.

Before we reached a dozen years, Within the Jewish shell we drew— Withdrew from Christian scorn and sneers, Behind the ramparts of the Jew. They drew my little friend away. She had not faded from my view, Alas! I found but yesterday That something left me with the Jew.

So standing 'neath the stars tonight, I wish I were a child again To hear the cry of sweet delight In anger, as I call her name:—"Jude!" "Marie!" "Marie!" "Jude!" On honeyed breath the night winds blew Threw echo back:—"Dee-re-dee!"—"Ree-dee!" Two little maids—the Christian, Jew.

* * * * * My God! What can it mean? For equal all are born to die, What claims on Biscay may lean? How better than the Jew am I! Jehovah! Jesus! Father, Son, We hail, with no dividing line Wth Holy Spirit, Thou art one— You came to Rome from Palestine.

We hold aloft our hands with France As all pertinacious to the view, Yet scarcely we look askance And draw the line against the Jew. Is there no place where Truth may stand To blow an honest peal to all? Is there, O God, on earth one land Hears thine untroubled bugle-call?

DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY.

An Observing Puppy.

A rector writes from Honiton, England, to The Spectator to record an instance of a very high order of intelligence in an animal, of a power of reasoning as distinct from any acquired instinct:

"I have a bulldog, aged 10 months, and a bulldog 4 years old, both of which live in the house and are great pets. A short time ago my wife was ill, and, though the older dog, owing to his quiet and sedate way, was allowed to enter her room, the puppy was never admitted. The nurse could always tell which dog was at the door, because the older dog gave one single and gentle scratch and then remained quiet, while the puppy scratched violently and frequently and whined. The puppy apparently could not understand why she was not admitted, and felt her exclusion sorely."

"One day she scratched furiously as usual. No notice was taken. Presently she was heard going flop-flop down stairs. In a few minutes the single gentle scratch of the old dog was heard, the door was opened, and there were both dogs, and, strange to say, from that time the puppy so imitated the scratch of the other dog that it was impossible to tell which was at the door. Undoubtedly the puppy went and asked the old dog to show her how he gained admission. How else can one explain the fact?"

Lighting a Cigar.

According to an observant Philadelphian whose business is to sell cigars, the careless smoker is largely responsible for the big dividends match manufacturers enjoy.

"Just watch it any time," said he, "and see if I am not correct. The average smoker of a cigar will talk or think regardless of his weed until it goes out. Then he will suddenly discover the absence of the fire which makes a cigar enjoyable. Out from his pocket comes a match, and in an instant it has been struck and the lighted lucifer placed against the cigar end."

"In his eagerness to get another light, however, the smoker has, in nine cases out of ten, forgotten to knock the ashes off his weed. As a result the flame from the match fails to penetrate the ash heap, and the match flame doesn't cut any figure. I've seen it so many times that I don't laugh at it any more, but it must be funny to casual onlookers. After this when your cigars go out before they are consumed be sure and knock the ashes off before trying to relight them. Then you will stand a fair chance of securing another light and at the same time put a kink in the profits of the matchmakers."

Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Woman's Compliment.

"After you had been at my house the other day," said one woman to another, "my little maid said she thought you were such a pretty woman. I don't like to correct her too often for taking such an interest as she does in every one who calls to see me. The first time Miss Blank called she thought she ought to say something, so she said: 'Isn't Miss Blank a nice lady? she's so quiet.' And you know she isn't that either!"

And silence reigned while the other woman digested it.—New York Sun.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST PERSONS TO REPRESENT US AS MANAGERS IN THIS AND CLOSE BY COUNTIES. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no "shady" men wanted. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.

THE WINDOW IN THE TENT.

An Old Soldier's Way of Securing Ventilation When in the Field.

"I never pull down the window at the top to let in a little fresh air when I go to bed," said the old soldier, "without thinking of how we used to open the window in the tents in the army in war-times. An A tent, seven feet square at the base and running up, wedge shaped, to a ridgepole seven feet above the ground, made comfortable enough quarters for four men if you could leave the tent open, which was equivalent to leaving off the front of the house, but if it were cold or rainy and the wind blew on the front of the tent so that you had to close it, when you wanted ventilation somewhere, and you got it by making an opening in the back of the tent."

"There was a seam, overlapped, running down the middle of the back of the tent from the ridge pole to the ground, and we used to cut the stitches along that seam, up near the top of the tent, and spread the sides apart by putting in a stick six or eight inches long across the middle, making there a diamond shaped opening about a foot long, which served the purpose admirably."

"The men's guns stood at that end of the tent, butts resting on a piece of cracker box, the barrels held in some sort of a holder secured to the tent pole. If the wind changed on some rainy night and came around to blow against the back of the tent, the rain would come in on the guns and on us, and then somebody would get up and shut the window—that is, take the stick out and let the canvas come together again there and then open the tent a little at the other end, at the front."

"This all used to seem kind o' strange, then somehow, though practically it was just what I would have done in the old house at home and just what I'd do here now."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

CECIL RHODES' IDEA.

His Reason For Declining a Drink in the Early Days at Kimberley.

In connection with the foundation of Cecil Rhodes' colossal wealth, there is a story told by an old fellow minor, himself lately a colonial minister of finance, which illustrates at least one trait in the character of the great South African financier and politician.

During the early days of the Kimberley diggings it was the custom when a miner found a particularly fine gem to invite those about him to the ceremony of "wetting the stone"—i. e., drinking champagne at the finder's expense, with the idea that it would bring good luck in the discovery of another treasure. In the adjoining claim to that first taken up by Mr. Rhodes, in the very center of the crater holding the precious blue dirt, this invitation had upon a certain occasion gone forth, and the men were going their way up to the hotel when it was noticed that Rhodes stood aloof.

"Hello! Come on Rhodes!" shouted the lucky finder of the gem. "Aren't you coming up to 'wet the stone' for good luck?" To which, however, Cecil Rhodes only shook his head.

"I say, come on, there's a good fellow," persisted his neighbor.

"What are you going to do?" asked Rhodes, looking up.

"Wet the stone with champagne, of course."

"Well," replied the future magnate, decisively, "I did not come out here to drink champagne, but to make money," and then went on with his work.

That Mr. Rhodes has succeeded in that purpose, probably beyond all flights of his imagination, is now a matter of history.—New York Sun.

Both Afflicted.

There came to a young doctor an uncommonly unclean infant, borne in the arms of mother whose face showed the same abhorrence of soap. Looking down upon the child for a moment, the doctor solemnly said:

"It seems to be suffering from hydro-pathic hydrophobia."

"Oh, doctor, is it as bad as that?" cried the mother. "That's a big sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for the child?"

"Wash its face, madam," replied the doctor. "The disease will go off with the dirt."

"Wash its face—wash its face, indeed!" exclaimed the mother, losing her temper. "What next, I'd like to know?"

"Wash your own, madam—wash your own," was the rejoinder.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Naming Children in Japan.

The custom in naming children in Japan is for the parents on the thirteenth day after its birth to take the child to the temple they attend, and the father gives three names to the priest, who writes each on a piece of paper. These are then shuffled about with certain incantations and thrown up in the air. The first that falls is the one chosen. This is then written by the priest on a consecrated piece of paper and given to the child's parents to preserve. The child then receives certain gifts, two of which are important: If a boy, a pot of pomade, and in each case a packet of flax thread is added, which signifies good wishes and a long life.

Has It Bad.

"Why, I didn't know she had the golf craze."

"You didn't? Oh, it's a terrible case. Seems to have struck in. She sold her canaries awhile ago and won't have anything but bobolinks in the house now."—Chicago Times-Herald.

"A great many people," says the Manayunk philosopher, "must believe there's luck in odd numbers judging by the way they look out for No. 1." Philadelphia Record.

THE FINAL SMASH UP.

MANY PREDICTIONS CONCERNING THE END OF THE WORLD.

These Prophecies Have Startled the Inhabitants of This Old Earth From as Far Back as the Year 1000—The Fear of Comets.

In 1521 Jean Stofer, a German, plunged Europe into terror by predicting a universal deluge in 1524 owing to the conjunction of several planets in a watery sign—the watery signs are Cancer, Scorpio and Pisces. At his ominous words thousands fled to the mountains, and others took refuge in boats. Awinol, a doctor of law and canon of Toulouse, even built a sort of ark on four pillars as a haven of refuge. There was no need of such excitement. No flood came. On the contrary, the season was even calmer and drier than usual. Stofer had, indeed, made a serious blunder and one for which many of his fellow astrologers, including Cardan, never pardoned him.

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TOWN NEWS.

To get the news read the Enterprise. The new race track is the fastest on the coast.

Nellie Collins, who has been quite ill, is better.

Mrs. E. D. See has leased a portion of the Bennett building.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moore spent Tuesday in San Francisco.

Joseph Bernardo and family have moved into the Dreiss house.

One quiet wedding is our record for the past week. Who will be the next?

Milton Bright has sold his barbershop and left on Monday for Los Angeles.

Mrs. Henry Michenfelder is seriously ill at the German Hospital, San Francisco.

In spite of the wet weather the attendance at Tanforan is constantly on the increase.

New goods and latest styles in dry goods notions and fancy goods at the Peoples' Store.

Mrs. Maggie Hooten left on Thursday morning to join her husband at Anaconda, Colorado.

Graf, the reliable home laundryman, will do your work and do it well at the lowest prices going.

Wm. Hyland has rented Flat No. 2 of the Hansbrough Flats recently occupied by Mrs. See.

For fire insurance in first-class companies call on E. E. Cunningham at the Postoffice building.

J. Jorgenson and Capt. Rehberg attended the meeting of the Board of Supervisors last Monday.

Tanforan track, says the San Francisco Chronicle, is certain to be the fastest and finest track in the world.

The South San Francisco band will play at McCuen's Hall this evening and the skating rink will be reopened.

Bert Rollins has returned after an absence of three to four years. Bert says the little town is good enough for him.

Married.—In San Francisco, on Saturday, November 4, 1899, Jaques Vandenbos and Miss Rachel McCormick.

If you want foot-gear of any kind made or mended, go to the Baden Shoe store and Kauffmann will supply at city prices.

The firm of McEvoy & Taylor, contractors, is rushing work on the rock hauling at Tanforan Park for the outside driveway.

J. M. Bruther is making estimates for four cottages to be built for Mr. Tyson on Grand avenue east of Grace Mission church.

A large force of workmen are still employed at Tanforan Park finishing up buildings and putting things in first-class shape.

Two modern cottages in choice residence districts for sale. Prices moderate. Terms easy. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham, at the Postoffice.

See new ad. of U. S. Laundry in this issue. Mr. Casey is well known to all our citizens as a good man and needs no commendation at our hands.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Nielson have rented the upper flat of the Bennett Building on Grand avenue and will commence house-keeping next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Fourcans celebrated the fifth anniversary of their wedding on Friday evening, Nov. 4th, and were serenaded on the following evening.

On Wednesday the locomotive of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co. ran off the track at the culvert near the round house, and was ditched.

The aggregate weight of mail matter originating at this postoffice during the thirty-five days ending November 6th, including mail equipment, 1893 pounds.

There is a coal famine or something wrong with coal. Senator Healy looks disconsolate and his language is not loud but deep when any one mentions coal to him.

Tanforan Park has the fastest track and the finest location for the development of the noble game of speeding horses to be found anywhere on this coast or elsewhere.

All the big San Francisco dailies have discovered that there is a real racing track at Tanforan Park, and that it is far away the fastest and best track in this great big country.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Murphy of San Francisco have leased the Baden Hotel and purchased the furniture of the house of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Lynd, and will conduct this old and reliable hostelry on first-class lines.

The facilities for reaching the park are simply perfect. The patrons are under cover from the time they enter the train until they take their seats in the grand stand, a feature not possessed by any other track on this coast.

A. E. Shirly has bought the barbershop business of M. Bright. Mr. Shirly is a first-class workmen in his line and will be glad to welcome old customers of Mr. Bright as well as new ones, who may see fit to give him a call.

Opening day at Tanforan Park on Saturday last was a great success. It is estimated that about 6000 people passed through the gates to witness the event. The attendance from Redwood City and other towns of the county was large, and composed for the most part of leading men of the country.

Mr. August Neugebauer, a property-owner and former resident of this place, has sold out his business in San Francisco and gone with his wife on a visit to his old home in Germany. Mrs. Neugebauer's health has been

very bad for some time and the change was made with a view to benefiting his wife.

On Wednesday morning, at 1 o'clock, Leon Poulaing passed peacefully from this life to the life beyond. Mr. Poulaing was born on September 9, 1834, in sunny France, and was therefore aged 65 years, two months and one day at the time of his death. During the past six years he has been a resident here conducting a saloon in the first building in this town. He was a man of quiet habits and commanded the respect and esteem of his neighbors. He leaves a widow, a most estimable lady, to mourn his loss. The funeral will take place on Sunday, Nov. 12th, at 1 o'clock p. m. from his late residence.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular monthly session Monday. All members were present.

The following saloon keepers were granted permits to obtain licenses:

First township—J. P. Sweeney.

Third township—J. H. O'Keefe.

The following gave notice that they would apply at the next meeting of the board for licenses:

First township—John F. Farley,

Terence Masterson, San Mateo Courting Park.

Third township—F. P. Roach.

Fourth township—A. Levy, Frank L. Avalla.

The petition of M. Starcken of San Mateo for a junk peddler's license was granted, and the petition of E. Goolup laid over.

Bids for a concrete bridge over Bear Gulch creek were opened as follows:

Dundon Bridge Company, \$2483 and \$12.60 per cubic yard for extra concrete.

R. C. Mattingly, \$2270 and \$10 for extra concrete. California Bridge and Construction Company, \$1949. The latter being the lowest bid the company was awarded the contract, and the District Attorney instructed to draw up the contract.

The petition of Mrs. Wagner for a rebate on liquor license was laid over.

A communication was read from Curtis Tobe where he agreed to pay all expense of re-advertising in the Bear Gulch bridge matter, which was made necessary by an error in the specifications. The offer was thankfully accepted by the board.

The communications from the California State Association for storage of water and the National Irrigation Association were read and ordered filed.

The report of the District Attorney in reference to the communication asking that the county defray the expense of repairing a bridge in the corporate limits of the city of San Mateo was read. The District Attorney quoted the statutes governing such cases and held the board had no authority to do the work requested.

The petition of the city of San Mateo was on motion denied.

The Clerk was instructed to demand railroad company to remove obstructions on the Colma bridge.

On motion the building committee was instructed to make certain repairs at the county jail.

An order was made by the board allowing the Justices to purchase blanks in criminal cases at the county's expense.

D. Bromfield's claim for \$254 on Reclamation District No. 543 was approved by the board.

The report of D. Bromfield in reference to certain changes made in the plans of damming Seal slough in Reclamation District No. 543 was accepted and filed.

Health Officer Dr. Barret reported a nuisance at Colma. He said there was a hog ranch near that place that was filthy and from which a stench arose from dead animals and that the health of the community was threatened. He urged the passage of some sanitary laws under which he could act. Henry Ward Brown appeared and in eloquent language urge the abatement of the nuisance. On motion the matter was referred to the District Attorney.

On motion of McCormick the rent of the jail at Pescadero was reduced from \$5 to \$2.50 per month.

The following claims were allowed:

GENERAL FUND.

D. Walsh.....72 50
E. E. Cunningham.....82 25
James McMahon.....10 00
Excelsior Redwood Co.....30 25
M & S Belli.....15 00
C. A. Hooper & Co.....232 76
H. H. Petrie.....89 00
Redwood City W. W. G. Einstein.....10 50
James Hannan.....90 00
Hughes & Peers.....87 33
Democratic.....48 75
R. R. Thompson.....50 00
E. M. Tilton.....110 00
W. M. Barret.....125 45
Fulton & Ross Lumber Co.John Morton.....74 63
John Telephone Co.John Rogers.....43 40
John Roper.....1 60
C. Ludermer.....51 33
S. R. Chatham.....5 00
T. G. O'Connor.....10 00
J. R. Rodger.....20 00
J. H. Mansfield.....9 00
R. L. Mattingly.....55 51
Levy Bros.T. C. Rice.....19 41
C. P. Pickett.....8 00
J. M. Vickery.....17 10
Wm. Wagner.....65 90
F. M. Persinger.....15 00
Jennie C Kelly.....4 55

FIRST ROAD FUND.

J. D. Kerr.....19 00
P. Broder.....44 00
E. H. Bell.....62 00
M. J. Maloney.....55 00
E. Valencis.....52 00
Frank Sanchez.....80 00
John Maloney.....55 00
Geo. Hall.....100 00
A. Genevieve.....41 00
M. Le Grande.....43 00
A. F. Keating.....2 00
H. H. Henningsen.....12 00
Mrs. James Kerr.....52 00
C. Bronner.....18 00
J. P. Sweeney.....38 00
O. G. Gurney.....49 00
C. Bronner.....14 00
Wooden & Little.....9 00
John Rodgers.....24 00
D. Seminoff.....48 00
Thomas Egan.....61 00

M. F. Fahay.....51 00
Walter Fahay.....42 00
L. S. Quinby.....45 00
Steiger Pottery Co.79 75

FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.

Mrs. James Kerr.....50 00
Tate & Kline.....58 00
Henry Breit.....40 00
L. Sanchez.....45 00
Chas Greis.....39 00
Peter Berer.....35 00
John Bunting.....30 00
John Mangini.....90 00
Wm Blanchard.....44 00
Spring Valley Water Co.96 25

No further business appearing, the board adjourned to Monday, November 20th.

COUNTY OFFICERS' REPORT.

P. P. CHAMBERLAIN—TREASURER.

Balance on hand as per last report....\$18,308 67

Receipts

Fees of officers.....\$283 70
School district.....52 00
State redemption.....317 08

Total.....\$622 78

Disbursements

For Warrants Paid—
General Fund.....\$ 314 24
School Fund.....362 72
High School Fund.....356 00
Indigent Fund.....63 00
Road Bond Interest Fund.....1,295 00
Road Fund.....1,363 27
Salary Fund.....1,450 05

Balance in Treasury.....10,717 17

\$18,928 45

M. H. THOMPSON—COUNTY CLERK.

Prisoners remanded to County Jail during the month of Oct., 45. Whole number of days, 450. Amount due for mileage and board of prisoners, \$273.05. Fees collected, \$19.03.

J. H. MANSFIELD—SHERIFF.

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F. M. GRANGER—LICENSE COLLECTOR.

License blanks on hand October 1—200 liquor, 200 Merchant, 10 Miscellaneous; 100 Horses and Hounds, Peddlers and Solitaires, 100 Courses and Horse tracks.

Number sold during the month—
9 Liquor.....\$1080 00
4 Merchant.....14 00
4 Horses and Hounds.....27 00
20 Peddlers and Solitaires.....63 25
1 Courses and Horse Track.....60 00

Total.....\$1792 75

Retained 10 per cent com....179 27

Balance to Treasurer.....\$1613 48

License blanks on hand November 1—
19 Liquor, 196 Merchant, 96 Miscellaneous; 100 Horses and Hounds, Peddlers and Solitaires, 90 Courses and Horse Track.

Delinquent liquor license payer, P. Ferriter, Baden.

Taxes collected during October—
C. D. HAYWARD—ASSESSOR.

Taxes collected during month of October—
State Pol. Tax.....\$54 00
Road Tax.....16 00

Total.....\$70 00

Retained commission.....59 50

Paid Treasurer.....59 50

C. D. HAYWARD—ASSESSOR.

Taxes collected during month of October—
State Pol. Tax.....\$54 00
Road Tax.....16 00

Total.....\$70 00

Retained commission.....59 50

Paid Treasurer.....59 50

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NEW UNITED STATES.

THIS ONE IS IN THE AN-

TIPODES.

Details of the Australasian Federation Recently Decided On—Constitution Resembles That of This Country—Senators Elected by the People.

Five of the Australasian colonies will become members of the new United States of Australasia at its formation, and two others, West Australia and New Zealand, may be expected to join it after a time. The federating colonies will place their administration in the hands of a federal parliament, which is to consist of the Queen and two houses. In the Senate each colony, no matter how large or small, will have six Senators. The House of Representatives is to have approximately twice as many members allotted to the colonies in proportion to their respective populations, but in such manner that no colony shall have less than five. Senators, as well as Representatives, are to be elected by the people—a democratic feature that distinguishes the Australasian Constitution from those of Canada and the United States. The Constitution of the antipodal Anglo-Saxon nation resembles ours rather than that of Canada in this, that all rights not expressly conferred on the Federal Parliament are reserved to the local parliaments. The Queen will be represented by a Governor General, who will be assisted by an Executive Council of not less than seven members, who will be responsible to Parliament. The real power will, of course, reside in this ministry chosen from the party which commands a majority in Parliament. Assuming that West Australia will soon become a member, the new federation will have a population of 3,733,688, with 36 Senators and 76 Representatives, distributed as follows: New South Wales, population 1,346,240, Representatives 26; Victoria, population 1,175,490, Representatives 23; Queensland, population 498,533, Representatives 10; South Australia, population 367,934, Representatives 7; West Australia, population 168,150, Representatives 5; Tasmania, population 177,341, Representatives 5.

The Federal Parliament will regulate foreign trade and intercolonial trade, impose tariff taxes, take measures for military defense and borrow money, but will not control the lands of the various colonies. Financial control is restricted to the lower house, the Senate only having a power of suggesting amendments. An obstructive Senate will be overwhelmed by voting in a joint sitting of both houses. The administrative expenses of the Union, now estimated at about \$1,500,000, are to be met by taxes, but any surplus over expense is to be returned to the colonies on a fair basis. The conversion of colonial debts and the federation of railways are expected after a time to save much more than the cost of the new government. An important section of the Constitution creates a Supreme Court, with subordinate Federal courts, which will work much like the system in the United States. A provision taking questions of interpretation of the Constitution from the privy council in London will not, according to the London Times, be readily acquiesced in by the British government. Amendment of the Constitution is to be effected by a majority vote of each house, followed by a popular vote. Where a colony has female suffrage its votes in questions of altering the Constitution are to be divided by two.

The rapid rise of Japan as a naval power and the appearance of the United States in the Philippines are the circumstances that are supposed to have decided wavering upon the necessity of federation, in order that the resources of all Australasia may be combined for defense. The area, resources, energy and wealth of the new power are very considerable. The area of the continent, with the islands dependent upon it, is 3,259,210 square miles, with a population of 4,500,000. This includes, of course, New Zealand, Tasmania, the Fiji Islands and part of New Guinea. In 1895 there were 11,144 miles of railway, owned almost wholly by the colonies. The gold and silver mines are among the most productive in the world. Agriculture, fruit culture, sheep raising, etc., produce large results. The aggregate revenue in 1895 was \$140,500,000; the public debt \$1,062,500,000. The value of pastoral properties alone in 1897 was \$1,153,227,000. Last year the aggregate foreign trade was \$360,000,000. In other words, a population of less than one-sixteenth of that of the United States had a foreign trade one-fifth of that of the United States. The spirit of the Australasians being commensurate with their wealth and enterprise, the new nation may be expected to play a prominent part in the political future of the West Pacific. Russia will find in it an active antagonist and the dismemberment of China will not be accomplished without an energetic protest from the Australasians. The United States, on the other hand, will find them active rivals in the exploitation of the commercial resources of the far East.—Baltimore Sun.

Celebrated Sieges.

According to Herodotus, the siege of Ashdod, sometimes called Azoth by Psammetichus, lasted twenty-nine years. If this statement is true, the siege was the longest that has ever been recorded. Other writers put its duration at nineteen years, and if we accept their statement, then the longest siege that has ever been was that of Candia, the ancient Crete, which was captured by the Turks from the Venetians in 1669, after a siege of twenty-four years. The most celebrated siege in the world's history was that of Troy, which occupied ten years.

Constantinople, since its first settlement, has undergone no fewer than twenty-eight sieges.

Cook Stove as a Monument.

William McKillip, at an early day a citizen of Traverse City, but for many years a resident of Muskegon, tells a curious coincidence which came in the list of his experiences. Mr. McKillip is a native of Washington County, New York, leaving it in 1846, and in a cemetery there with which he was familiar in early life, there were deposited the remains of the wife of one Aaron Crosby. As a monument to her memory there was placed over her grave a common castiron cooking stove, on the top of which a marble slab, with the appropriate inscription of name, etc. The peculiarity of the cook stove monument naturally impressed itself upon his mind, aside from the fact that he was acquainted with the man who sought in this novel manner to perpetuate his wife's memory, but he was destined to see another monument of the same sort. Happening to be in Springfield, Ill., in 1853 he found the Sabbath somewhat lonely among strangers and to kill time wandered out to the cemetery. In looking about he came upon the counterpart of the cook stove memorial, and, upon reading the inscription on the slab, found that wife number two of Aaron Crosby was resting beneath. No doubt both these wives were excellent cooks, and the appreciative Aaron knew no more appropriate way to perpetuate this great qualification.—Traverse City Eagle.



The Staten Island Rapid Transit Road has a special car for hoodlums on Saturday nights. They are locked in and not allowed to disturb the peace of respectable people.

About 16,000,000 tons of iron ore will make up the shipments from the Lake Superior region this year, as compared with 13,600,000 tons last year, and yet there will be a scarcity of ore for the winter's use.

A Petoskey, Mich., man has a horse which is perfectly hairless. The animal was once like other horses, but about a year ago the hair all dropped out of its skin and has never grown again. The horse is perfectly healthy.

Here is the somewhat original letter-head of an aspiring hostelry at Waterbury, Conn.: "Free bus to all trains. Steam hotel. Hotel Arlington. My wife and I proprietors. A first-class, home-like hotel managed for the comfort of the guests and the profit of the proprietors."

Lightning struck a church at Wakefield, Mich., the other day, and when workmen started to repair the damage it was found that there were a large number of dead sparrows in the belfry. The birds had evidently sought shelter there from the storm and the lightning had killed them.

During the year 1898 the copper production of Montana is officially given at 206,173,157 pounds, against 230,288,141 pounds for 1897, a decline of 26,114,984 pounds, equivalent to about 10 per cent. During the same period the product of the United States increased from 494,078,274 pounds to 526,412,987 pounds.

The bequest of £1,000 which was left to the city of Boston by Benjamin Franklin in 1791 has now grown to \$400,000, and is to be expended. One-half of it will be used for the erection of a public school building, and the other \$200,000 is to be devoted to the furtherance of Mayor Quincy's public bath and gymnasium schemes.

Overzealous religious enthusiasts recently invaded Point Park, on the summit of Lookout Mountain, and placed gospel texts on the rocks. The property was recently acquired by the Government as a part of the Chickamauga Park reservation. The National Park Commission is taking steps to apprehend the guilty persons and prosecute them.

The latest method of overcoming sleeplessness has been suggested by Prof. J. M. Baldwin. It consists in trying to picture another person as asleep. The more clearly the other person's sleep is pictured the stronger becomes the subjective feeling of drowsiness. The inclination to somnolence depends a good deal upon the subject of contemplation.

The London Chronicle relates that a bevy of young ladies peeped into the reading-room of the British Museum one afternoon lately. One damsel in particular took stock of the spacious interior with an air of the greatest interest. Then she whispered to a companion: "If all these beastly desks were cleared out what a jolly place this would be for one to cycle in on a wet day!"

A Kentucky farmer 70 years old lately became a convert to Mormonism and departed for Utah, his aged wife walking with him five miles to the railway station to bid him a cheerful and contented good-by. She did not make a scene and adjure him to remain in the faith of his fathers and the bosom of his old home, but sped him on his going forth with pious alacrity and resignation.

A year ago Prof. L. T. Weeks, of Winfield, Kan., in climbing a mountain in Switzerland lost a pocket-book containing \$125 in gold. He notified the authorities of his loss, but had no hope whatever of recovering the money. The other day he received a letter from the officials in Switzerland informing him that his pocket-book had been found, and that its contents would be forwarded to him at once.

GAVE HIMSELF.

Noble Mountaineer Lays Down His Life to Save Many.

Miss Belle V. Chisholm, a pioneer teacher in the Pine Ridge region of Virginia, mentions in a letter to Zion's Herald one of her "finds" last Decoration day. It was a mountain grave, all alone, of a boy soldier who had never enlisted in the army or taken part in a battle.

Returning from a visit to the valley, she noticed this grave, covered and literally heaped with flowers and little Union and Confederate flags, but without headstone or name-mark.

The dull lad who drove her horse could tell her nothing about it save that it was Billy Mahew's grave, and "the folks put flowers on it every Decoration day," but once arrived among her mountain neighbors, she had the whole story.

Billy Mahew, a robust boy and a hard-working home-provider, had gone up one morning with his ax to the hill woodland to chop wood. He never came back. The silent tokens left there of what he did that day were pathetic and unmistakable. Recent heavy rains and a consequent washout had loosened a large stone at the foot of the "mountain dam," or reservoir, that inclosed the valley's water supply, and the pressure above it had started a dangerous leak.

Evidently Billy discovered this in the morning—for he had chopped no wood—and believed that something must be done immediately to strengthen the weakened spot, or the escaping water would undermine the dam. He rolled heavy stones against the sagging boulder, in an effort to prop it, and finally braced his body against the terrible strain. Doubtless he shouted with all his might for help, but he was not heard.

His absence from home in the evening alarmed his friends, and a searching party climbed the mountain. They found his body, stiffened in death, at the dreadful crevice, with the water rushing over his face. The leak was increasing, but he had partly blocked it and held back the slipping stone.

The villagers in the valley have never forgotten that night—when every muscle of every man was strained to desperation to save their homes from a breaking flood.

The dam stood, but the poor people felt that they owed everything to Billy Mahew. They buried him on the mountain, near the scene of his martyrdom and every year they decorate his grave.

BIRTH OF THE FLAG.

Circumstances Under Which Present Design Was Adopted.

A committee consisting of Washington, Robert Morris, and George Ross was given authority to select and submit a design for the new flag. The meeting of this committee was undoubtedly held at General Hancock's house, just a block from Betsey Ross home, and as circumstances required that the matter be done as secretly as possible, and the services of a skillful needlewoman were needed, it was perfectly natural that George Ross should suggest his niece, so near at hand, and in whom he was so much interested. To her house, therefore, they repaired and upon being asked by her uncle whether or not she thought she could make the flag, she replied with true American spirit, "I do not know, but I will try."

General Washington, having a fairly clear idea of what was wanted made a pencil sketch of the flag with the now familiar thirteen stripes, but with a blue field and thirteen stars in the place of the cross of St. George. Mrs. Ross, being of a very practical turn of mind, noticed that Washington's stars were six-pointed, and suggested a five-pointed star as being easier to make. Washington replied that he had supposed a six-pointed one could be more easily formed, but Betsey promptly settled the question by folding a piece of paper and with one clip of her scissors producing a perfect five-pointed star. Thus it was that the stars in our flag are five-pointed in place of the customary six-pointed star of heraldry, and Betsy Ross did it with her little scissors. The master was then left for Betsy's skillful fingers to complete, and in due time the finished flag was ready for inspection. The committee again visited the house, were shown into the little back parlor, and after some discussion the design was accepted. It was not, however, formally adopted by Congress until the 14th of June, 1777.—Self Culture.

A Beehive in a Beer Cask.
A bee-hive in a beer-cask was discovered by a bevy of young ladies peeping into the reading-room of the British Museum one afternoon lately. One damsel in particular took stock of the spacious interior with an air of the greatest interest. Then she whispered to a companion: "If all these beastly desks were cleared out what a jolly place this would be for one to cycle in on a wet day!"

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Extraordinary Forest.
The most extraordinary forest in the world was discovered by Dr. Welsch, and occupies a tableland some six miles in width, near the west coast of Africa. The peculiarity of the trees is that, though their trunks are as much as four feet in diameter, they attain the height only of a foot. No tree bears more than two leaves, and these attain a length of six and a breadth of two feet.

Get any man full and he'll tell you things he wouldn't mention if sober.

Money talks, but it isn't on speaking terms with a good many people.

BATTLE WITH A BIRD.

Wounded Loon Killed an Indian with His Powerful Beak.

The loon, or great northern diver, is a powerful bird. The following instance of one of them conquering a man happened a few years ago.

A young Micmac Indian, living at Grand Lake, Nova Scotia, wanted to get the skin of one of these beautiful birds to present to his mistress on her birthday. One day the youth, who was an adept at imitating the peculiar sobbing cry of the loon, succeeded in calling a bird within shooting distance. His shot, however, failed to kill outright, and the bird, although so severely wounded, that it could neither swim nor dive, yet retained sufficient life and strength to remain upright in the water. The boy, thinking that his game did not need another shot, swam out to retrieve it; but when he approached near enough to seize the bird it suddenly made a dash at him, sending its head and neck out with a spring like an arrow from a bow. It was only by a quick duck of his head that the Indian succeeded in evading the blow. He swam about the loon several times, attempting to dash in and seize him by the neck, but the wary bird succeeded in foiling each effort by continually facing him, and lunging out with his powerful neck.

Under these circumstances it is worth the while of every housewife to employ the very little care that is necessary to keep so dangerous an element from the food of her family.

A pure cream of tartar baking powder, which is the only kind that should be used, ought to cost about forty-five to fifty cents a pound. Therefore, if you are paying much less, something is wrong; if you are paying twenty-five cents or less per pound, the powder is certainly made from alum.

Always bear these simple facts in mind when purchasing baking powder.—Popular Science Monthly.

Is It Malaria Or Alum?

Langour, loss of appetite, indigestion and often feverishness are the common symptoms of a physiological condition termed "malaria." All these symptoms may be and frequently are the effect of the use of alum baking powders in food making. There is no question about the poisonous effect of alum upon the system. It obstructs digestion, prostrates the nerves, coagulates and devitalizes the blood. All this has been made clear, thanks to physicians, boards of health, and food commissions. So "highly injurious to the health of the community" does the eminent head of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Barker, consider the alum baking powders, that he says "their sale should be prohibited by law."

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A Study In Hose.

The girl behind the counter said to the young man who appeared as though he knew just what he wanted to buy, "What can I do for you?"

"I was going to buy a nice pair of stockings for a woman. This is the right department?"

"Yes. What material and what size?"

"I thought I might leave that to you, as we are sort of related in our calling."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I'm a fireman—the man with the hose, don't you see? As the head of this department you're the woman with the hose. I haven't the slightest idea of what I want or what it should be or what it should cost."

"For your wife?"

"No; I have my own now."

"So do I," she laughed, "and as a hosier."

"They're for my sister. And that's all I know about the whole thing. She's smaller than I am, but larger than you."

"I take eights."

"Then I should think she'd take six-teens."

He laughed to hear her laugh, and a whole row of customers waited.

"It's the best hose attachment you ever made," he thought to himself, and so it proved, for the cards are out and they are furnishing a regular bridge of a flat in the north end.—Detroit Free Press.

A Live Bird on her Hat.

One Chicago girl's hat made a sensation in the women's luncheon at the Auditorium yesterday. She came in from Michigan avenue and stopped for a moment in the parlor. While there she noticed a young sparrow flutter in through the open window and wheel once or twice around the room. She felt it brush against her hat in its flight, but thought no more of it and passed on into the luncheon room. She had picked up the bill of fare and was reading it when she felt that some one was watching her, and, glancing around, she discovered that she was a focusing point for all the eyes in the immediate vicinity.

Of course she blushed and colored up and began to wonder at the cause of the people's interest. Just then the waiter, who had been hovering around, noticed her confusion and, bending down, whispered, "Pardon me, miss, but dah's a live buh on yo' hat."

And instead of going into hysterics she calmly said: "Thank you. Will you please shoo it off?"

And the waiter "shooed" the sparrow toward a nearby window, while the owner of the hat fixed it on straight and proceeded to order her luncheon.—Chicago News.

They Don't Know Nerves.

Those who know the Chinese best have been particularly struck with their absence of nerves. The foreigner fidgets, the native sits still; balmy sleep, especially in hot weather, will resist the foreigner's sweetest wooing, while to the native lying on a heap of stones or across the bars of a wheelbarrow she comes as a matter of course; we need constant change and variety, they would find contentment and rest on the treadmill.

"It would be easy," says Mr. Smith, "to raise in China an army of 1,000,000 men—nay, 10,000,000—tested by competitive examination as to their capacity to go to sleep across three wheelbarrows, with heads downward, like a spider, their mouths wide open and

THE BACHELOR'S LAMENT.

Returning home at close of day,
Who gently chides my long delay,
And by my side delights to stay?
Nobody!

Who sets for me the easy chair,
Spreads out the papers with such care,
And lays my slippers ready there?
Nobody!

When plunged in deep and dire distress,
When anxious cares my heart oppress,
Who whispers hopes of happiness?
Nobody!

But I'm resolved, so help me fate,
To change at once my single state,
At Hymen's altar I will mate
Somebody.
—Thomasville Enterprise.



THINK him the very embodiment of chivalry and gallantry," said Ethel Hunt, enthusiastically.

She was a dark-cheeked, diamond-eyed girl of 18, with braids of blue-black hair coiled around the back of her small Greek-shaped head, and a color as rich and velvety as the side of a July peach.

"Humph!" said Aunt Sara. "I've heard girls talk so before, and it generally ended in one thing."

"For shame, Aunt Sara!" cried Ethel, coloring up to her eyelashes. "I only mean, of course, that he is a very agreeable companion."

Now, this Aunt Sara of our little Ethel was no spectated spinster of an uncertain age, nor portly, pillow-shaped widow with the photograph of her dear, departed husband worn, locket-shaped, upon her bosom—but a pretty young woman of four or five and twenty, with bright blue eyes and hair all streaked with golden gleams, who was engaged in the congenial occupation of making up her wedding clothes.

"An agreeable companion, of course," said Aunt Sara. "Look, Ethel, do you think Aunt Maltese lace or French blonde, with a heading of Roman pearls, would be prettiest for this berthe?"

Aunt Sara knew when to drop a subject and when to hold on to it. But while Ethel was stitching the quilting



of French blonde on to the white silk dress her young aunt's mind was busy upon the topic she had apparently abandoned.

"The disagreeable fellow," thought Aunt Sara. "He has somehow heard that Ethel has money, and he is determined to win it. If she could only see him in his true light; but I know what a perverse tifing a woman's heart is. Just as sure as I attempted to tell her what he really is she'll make up her mind that he is the finest and least appreciated personage on the face of the earth. And I do so want to keep her heart whole until Everard Grafton comes to be Charles' groomsman. Everard Grafton is worthy of a princess!"

And Miss Sara Martell sat and sewed away in absorbed silence, without speaking a word for the unprecedented period of fifteen minutes.

"They say he is perfectly intolerable at home," she said to herself. "Clara Waters was there once and heard him rating his sisters fearfully because the beefsteak for his late breakfast was a little overdone. If I could only manage that Ethel should see him in his true light."

She sat and thought a while longer and suddenly the color bloomed in her cheek, the dimples into her chin. She started up.

"Ethel," she said, "I'm sure you must be tired of sitting over that everlasting stitching. I've got to go over to Susy Morand's to borrow a pattern; it will be just a pleasant walk for us."

To Miss Morand's?" Ethel was vexed with herself, but she could not help the tell-tale blood that surged into her cheeks. "Isn't it rather early? Only 9 o'clock?"

"Early! Not a bit. Susy and I are so intimate we don't mind curl papers and calico wrappers. Get your hat and come along quick."

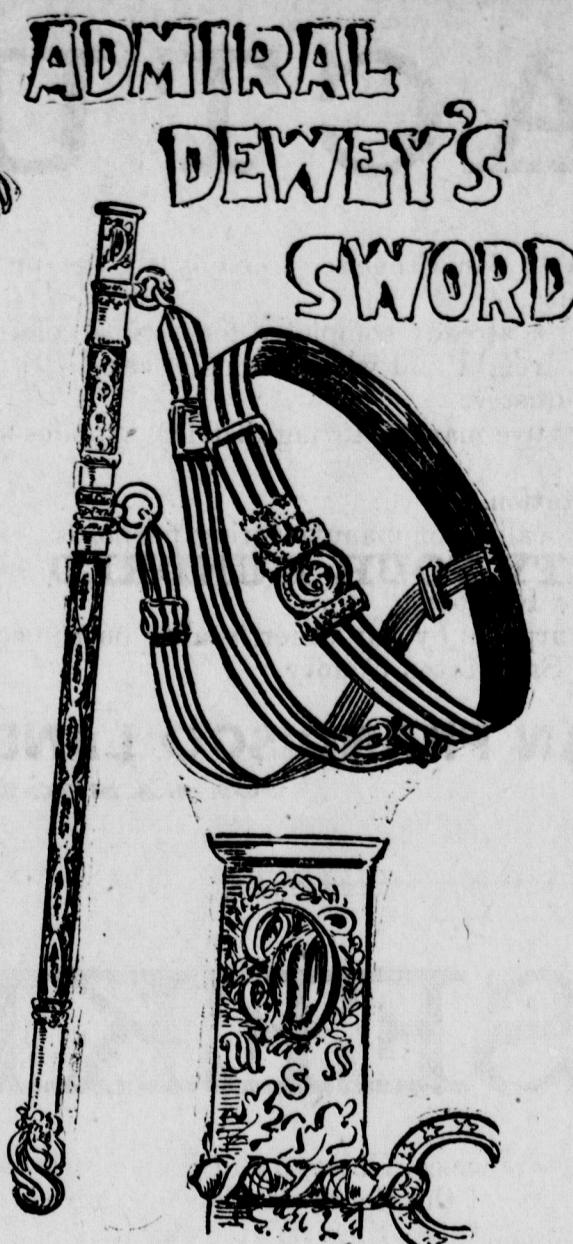
But, in spite of her exhortations to speed, Sara Martell smiled to herself to perceive that Ethel Hunt lingered long enough in her own room to change her black lace breast-knot for a becoming little butterfly bow of rose-colored ribbon, and to rearrange the dainty tendrils of silky black hair that dropped so caressingly over her low, broad forehead.

"She thinks we shall see Julian Morand," she thought to herself. "Well, perhaps we shall. I am putting myself entirely into the hands of luck and chance."

But when they reached the Morand

house, Ethel Hunt was still in the doorway.

"Aunt Sara," she said, "I am thoroughly disenchanted!"



This beautiful sword, the gift of Congress to Admiral George Dewey, cost \$3,000. With the exception of the steel blade and the body metal of the scabbard, the sword is made throughout of 22-carat gold. On the weapon is carved the name of the cruiser Olympia and the zodiacal sign for December, the month in which Dewey was born. Below is the coat of arms of Vermont, with the motto, "Freedom and Unity." On the scabbard are the letters "G. D." and just below "U. S. N." while on the sword blade is the inscription, "The gift of the nation to Rear Admiral George Dewey, U. S. N., in memory of the victory at Manila Bay, May 1, 1898."

mansion, instead of ringing formally at the front door, Miss Martell went around to the back porch, a pretty little entrance, all shaded with honeysuckles and trumpet vines.

"I always go in here," said she nonchalantly, in reply to Ethel's remonstrating glance. "Sue Morand and I are just like sisters."

Sue Morand, a blooming girl of 18, was in the kitchen making apple pies.

"The pattern? Of course, you shall have it!" she cried. "Just wait a minute until I get it."

"I go with you," said Sara. "Ethel, you'll not mind waiting for us here?"

"Not in the least," said Ethel. And she sat down by the window, where ivies, trained in bottles of water, were creeping like green jewels across the crystal panes of glass.

"Sue! Sue!" She started as the voice of her preux chevalier of the evening before came roaring down the back stairs. "Confound you all down there, why aren't my boots blacked? Sue! Mother! Nell! What's become of my breakfast? You must think a man has nothing to do but to lie here and wait all day for you lazy folks to stir around!"

There was no reply as he paused, apparently expecting one. "Mother" was down in the garden under a big green sunbonnet, gathering scarlet-cheeked tomatoes for dinner. "Nell" was in the front yard picking red-veined autumn leaves out of the gold and russet drifts that lay like treasures of precious stones upon the grass.

Sue was shut up among the mysteries of "patterns" innumerable, with Miss Sara Martell. Ethel Hunt sat coloring and half frightened, the sole auditress of Mr. Morand's obtrusions.

"I know there's some one down there!" he shouted. "I can hear you breathe and your dress rustle. Just like your ugliness not to answer a fellow! Do you hear? Sue! Black my boots, quick. I'm waiting for them!"

And "bang! bang" came the useful articles of wear in question down the winding stairway that led into the kitchen.

Poor little Ethel! She half rose up, then sat down again, pitifully undecided what to do; and even while she hesitated, with color varying like the red and white of the American flag in a high wind, the door at the foot of the stairs flew open and in stalked Julian Morand, sallow and disheveled, with unkempt hair and beard, fretfully curved mouth, and a most unbecoming costume of a soiled Turkish dressing gown, faded pearl-colored nether garments, and stocking feet thrust into red morocco slippers.

"I say you!" he snarled out; "why don't you—"

And then, perceiving to whom he was actually addressing himself, he started back, turning fiery red.

"Miss Hunt!"

And, with a downward glance at his toilet, he fairly turned and fled, the skirts of his Turkish dressing gown floating like red and orange meteors, and, terrified though she was, Ethel Hunt could not resist the temptation to break into a peal of hearty laughter.

This, then, was her ideal among men, her gallant cavalier, her "Sir Launcelot" of fancied perfection, snarling at his mother and sisters like an ill-conditioned bear, flinging old boots down the stairs at them, tumbling out of bed at 9 o'clock in the morning, while his mother split kindlings and picked tomatoes out in the vegetable garden! Like some Chinese idol, so fell Julian Morand off his high pedestal in the estimation of Miss Ethel Hunt.

She told it all to Sara Martell when they were safe at home.

"Aunt Sara," she said, "I am thoroughly disenchanted!"

Miss Martell shrugged her shoulders and mentally thanked her lucky stars. "I could have told you as much before," said she. "These Adonis are like cheap calico—they will neither wash nor wear! Wait until Everard Grafton comes."

"And who is Everard Grafton?"

"The nicest young fellow in the world—after my betrothed husband."

When Mr. Grafton came he so far justified Aunt Sara's encomiums that Ethel really did like him. And Aunt Sara was willing to leave the rest to fate.—New York News.

The Only Thing Left.

A grandfather, well known in the British House of Commons, was chatting amiably with his little granddaughter, who was snugly ensconced on his knee. "What makes your hair so white, grandpa?" the little miss queried. "I am very old, my dear; I was in the ark," replied his lordship, with a painful disregard of the truth. "Oh, you are Noah?" "No." "Are you Shem, then?" "No, I am not Shem." "Are you Ham?" "No." "Then," said the little one, who was fast nearing the limit of her biblical knowledge, "you must be Japhet." A negative reply was given to this query also, for the old gentleman inwardly wondered what the outcome would be. "But, grandpa, if you are not Noah, or Shem, or Ham, or Japhet, you must be beast."

Music Wards Off Fatigue.

A Philadelphia contractor, who has recently returned from the Soudan, tells of an interesting fact connected with the building by the English of the new military railroad in that region. With every gang of forty or fifty men are assigned two harpers and a flute player. Music is furnished almost continuously, and so long as the musicians play the workmen—nearly all negroes—do not seem to feel the fatigue, and their movements are conformed as nearly as possible to the time of the music. As a general thing the players get tired before the workmen do. To a white man the melody produced by these cheerers of labor would not be inspiring, for it is peculiarly plaintive. The Africans, however, find the music a great inspiration, and work with cheerfulness and dispatch.

Due to Politics.

The Good Woman—If you are a foreign nobleman, why are you in your present circumstances?

The Tourist—Whisht, mum! Politics! Oim dtie mon that wrt dthe Borderoo-

in the Dhrufus case.

In a New Role.

Abe Petahs—Look a' yer, yo' Mose Jackson. De mule yo' sole me las' night is daid.

Moses—Daid! Lo'd, dat am pecular. He neber did dat befo'.—Ohio State Journal.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Cozy in a corner of the big lounge she lies,
Sleeping in the shadows of her tight closed eyes;
Dreaming of play and the long, long day,
And her dimpled little dollie who never runs away,
For dollie keeps so still, and eyes opened wide,
And she couldn't go to sleep if she tried.
Oh, you know, it wouldn't do for the two to doze,



For rats might nibble the little girl's toes—
Right through her shoes—or brother might come
With the rubby-dub-dum of his new snare drum!
So dollie, with pride, keeps her eyes open wide,
And watches and waits at the little girl's side!
—Chicago Record.

The Cat Is a Fraud.

All the people who have ever had

much to do with cats say that they cannot be trusted.

A dog will do as he has been taught, but a cat will only mind

while it is watched. A lady who owns

one has often whipped it for coming

into the parlor, where, with its sharp claws, it tears up the curtains or anything else that flutters. While the lady is in the house the cat will never go into the parlor, but when she has been out she always finds pussy's black hairs on the parlor sofa cushions. The other day, when she came home from a call, she saw pussy in the parlor window, lazily watching the people go by. When it saw her coming it jumped and ran up stairs, where she found it pretending through a trap-door. The whole train passed over him and he was ground to rags. This tragedy, happening right before the engineer's eyes, gave him a frightful shock, and his nerves were thoroughly unstrung.

"About two weeks afterward his new fireman was suddenly taken sick and another man was put on just before the train pulled out. The engineer gave him a hasty glance in the dusk of the depot, told him curtly what he wanted him to do and climbed up into his seat. He was vexed, as engineers always are, at having to take out a stranger, and said nothing to him for perhaps an hour. Then he turned to give him some trifling order, and there, standing on the plate, balancing his shovel in the red glare, exactly as he was on that fatal night, he saw his dead frenemy. He glared at him a moment and then pitched over head foremost in a swoon. When he came to his senses he was lying in the caoose, and it was good while before he could tell the boys what had happened.

"Then the explanation came out. The new fireman was a cousin of the one who had been killed, and they looked very much alike. Seen under the peculiar circumstances I have described the resemblance must have been extraordinary. At any rate the episode ended the engineer's career as a railroader. He threw up his job and got a place clerking in a store, and eventually he worked into a partnership. That was the man I met on the train the other night. He told me he was doing very well and that nothing could induce him to go back to the old business."

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South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

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